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## FAREWELL HYMN.

DEDICATED TO PRESIDENT WILLIAM GIBSON, ON HIS BEING  
CALLED TO LEAVE THE EDINBURGH CONFERENCE OF THE  
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

BY SISTER AGNES YULLO LINDSAY.

TUNE—*Janette and Jeanet.*

And art thou to leave us, dear brother, and go  
To a new home and kindred? Oh! must it be so?  
Though a kindlier welcome awaiting may be,  
Still we cannot think yet of parting with thee.

Shall we never behold thee again in this place,  
To hear from thy lips the glad tidings of Peace?  
With the joys of salvation thy breathings were free,  
Oh! how can we think then of parting with thee.

Were it not for the hope now of meeting again,  
The wound would be deeper and smarter the pain;  
But go, brother, go, for we know it shall be  
In Zion, if faithful, we'll yet meet with thee.

Yes, go brother, go! for before you there lies  
A victory to win that will gain you the prize!  
For the weapons you wield they will conquer the foe,  
They are Truth, Love, and Mercy! so, go brother, go.

Now, since 'tis determined that you go away,  
We entreat thee, dear brother, still for us to pray;  
Ask God to protect us, for we need his aid;  
And, if granted, our foes shall not make us afraid.

There is much tribulation, we know, to overcome,  
Before we can dwell with our Father at home;  
And your counsel was needed, we very well know,—  
Yet we dare not detain thee—so, go brother, go.

Then, go brother, go—may the Lord ever guide  
All thy wand'rings—for thee and thy family provide—  
Until thou to thousands have sounded the call;  
For Truth it will triumph, and Error shall fall!

May God, whom thou servest, thy head ever crown  
With those blessings He ever reserves for His own,  
Till thy basket and store of abundance shall tell!  
So fare thee well, brother! Go, and fare thee well!

*Dundee, Oct. 31, 1849.*